Catawba Journal.

VOL. I.] CHARLOTTE, N. C. TUESDAY, JULY 19, 1825. [NO. 42.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY LEMUEL BINGHAM,
AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, PAID IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

A Lottery,

For the benefit and encouragement of
MECHANISM
in the Western part of North-Carolina.

SCHEME.

1536 TICKETS, at $2.
Not two Blanks to a Prize.

1	Prize of	$500	(Phæton and Cotton Saw Gin) - - - - is	$500
1	do	$300	(Family Coach) - is	300
1	do	$250	(Gig) - - is	250
1	do	$180	(do.) - - is	180
1	do	$130	(do.) - - is	130
2	do	$100	(Side Board & Cotton Saw Gin) is	200
2	do	$80	(Gig and Sociable) is	160
2	do	$20	(Bedsteads) - is	40
3	do	$14	(a set of Tables) is	42
2	do	$12	(Windsor Chairs) is	24
3	do	$10	(two Ladies' Work Tables and one Pembroke) - is	30
1	do	$8	(Bellows top Cradle) is	8
10	do	$6	(6 Ploughs, 2 Street Lamps, and 2 Lard Cans) - is	60
10	do	$5	(Hats) - - is	50
1	do	$4	(Candlestand) - - is	4
1	do	$3	(do) - - is	3
20	do	$3	(do) - - is	60
300	do	$2	(25 cast steel Axes, and 275 pair Shoes) - - is	600
451	do	$1	(Tin Ware, Jewelry, Shoes, &c. &c.) - - - is	431
793				$3072

Tickets can be had in Charlotte of the undersigned Commissioners, by letter, postage paid, inclosing the money; or from their agents in Salisbury, Statesville, Concord, Lincolnton, Yorkville or Lancaster; who pledge themselves to pay the prizes as set forth in the scheme, thirty days after the drawing, or refund the money to purchasers of tickets, provided the scheme shall not be drawn.

SAM'L. HENDERSON,
GREEN KENDRICK,
JNO. BOYD.

N. B. Explanatory Hand Bills can be had of the Commissioners.

*15

WINDSOR
AND
FANCY CHAIR MAKING.

WILLIAM CULVERHOUSE

HAVING commenced the above business in the town of Charlotte, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. His work will be neatly and durably constructed, and will be disposed of on accommodating terms.

SETTEES and WRITING CHAIRS, made to order, can be had on short notice.

Charlotte, Feb. 5, 1825. 1yt73

A Bargain.

ANY person desirous to settle in the village of Charlotte, N. C. and save the trouble and expense of building, will do well to call on the subscriber, who offers for sale his house and lots on terms to please a purchaser, viz:—three front lots and two back, lying in the Sandy Hollow, and adjoining William Lucky's land; also, two lots, the front on Broad street, and back lot, adjoining the Methodist Church.—Also, a two story dwelling-house on Broad-st. situated a few rods north-east from the Court-House, with two lots. On the premises are an excellent Cellar, Kitchen, Smoke-House, Barn, Stables, and every other necessary out building.

EDW'D. M. BRONSON.

AARON WHEELER,
Coach, Sign, Chair & Ornamental
PAINTER,

RETURNS his thanks to his friends and the public, for the liberal encouragement which he has already received, and respectfully solicits a continuance of patronage. He is prepared to do all kinds of Painting in his line; and customers may depend on having their work neatly executed, and with despatch.

☞ Painting in the country will be done on short notice.

N. B. Old chairs re-painted and re-gilt.

Charlotte, October 4, 1824.—1tf

CORN for Sale.

THE subscriber has for sale, at his plantation on the Yadkin river, eight miles east of Salisbury, two thousand bushels of prime Corn.

R. MACNAMARA.

May 18, 1825. 8t42

State of North-Carolina,

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, Spring Term, 1825.

JANE PERRY *vs.* Gray Perry.—Petition for Divorce.—It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant is not a resident of this state: *Ordered*, therefore, that advertisement be made three months in the Catawba Journal, that the defendant come forward on or before the next Superior Court of Law, to be held for the county of Mecklenburg, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the 7th Monday after the 4th Monday in September next, and plead, answer or demur, otherwise the petition will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte.

Teste,
J. M. HUTCHISON, *Clk. S. C.*

3m51—price adv. $4.

Valuable Land.

ON Tuesday, the 23d day of August next, at the Court-House in Charlotte, will be sold a valuable tract of LAND, now in the possession of Samuel Porter, lying on the waters of Long Creek, about nine miles from Charlotte, containing about three hundred acres. This tract is nearly all woodland, there being not more than fifty acres cleared. It is well adapted to the culture of cotton, corn, wheat, &c. and is remarkably well timbered. One half of the purchase money to be paid in three months, and the residue in fifteen months from the time of the sale; the purchaser giving bond and security.

Due attention will be given, by
JOHN BLACK, & } *Executors of*
WM. L. DAVIDSON, } *David Smith.*

June 21, 1825.—9t47

Goods! Goods! Goods!

I HAVE on hand a general assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery and Groceries, which I will sell low for cash, or on a credit until fall, to persons whose punctuality can be relied on. Those who may favor me with their custom, will be thankfully acknowledged. As all my stock of goods was purchased for cash, and the greater part of them before the late rise on goods, I expect to sell as low as any merchant in the village.

SAMUEL M'COMB.

Charlotte, May 12, 1825. t42

Coach Trimming & Harness Making.

THE subscriber has opened a shop for the above business in the house one door below Isaac Spencer & Co's. Carriage Making Shop, where he intends keeping constantly on hand, at reduced prices for cash or a short credit, all articles in his line of business, viz: Road and Jersey Wagon Harness, Gig Harness, plain and plated; wagon and gig Collars, &c. &c.—Repairs done at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

ELIAS WATLINGTON.

Charlotte, June 28, 1825.—38tf

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post-Office at Charlotte, North-Carolina, July 1, 1825.

A.
Benj. F. Alexander, 2
Mrs. Jane H. Alexander,
Elam Alexander,
Silas Alexander, 2
Susanna Alexander,
Chas. W. H. Alexander,
Cyrus Allen,
Elcazer Alexander.

B.
Wm. Bevans,
Samuel Bootwright,
Isabella Beatty,
Charles Buchannan,
John C. Barr,
James Blunt.
Mitchel Bradley.

C.
James T. Coates,
Lydia Coburn,
David Cry,
Dr. David T. Caldwell,
John Cox,
Moses Clay,
Jonas Clark,
Alexander Cathy,
Mrs. M. A. Cleveland.

D.
James Dunn,
Winnifred Darnold,
Jane Dunn, 2
John H. Day,
Alexander Davis,
John Dow,
James Doherty,
Clerk & Master in Eq'ty
James Dinkins,
Mrs. Sarah Dinkins,
Robt. W. Duckworth,
James Davis.

F.
Henry Foster,
James R. Foster,
Joseph Faires,
James J. Field,
John Fite,
Samuel Farr,
Seth Eerguson,
Elizabeth Ford.

G.
Wm. Gadbury,
John N. Graddick,
Agnes Galloway,
John W. Gray,
Wm. M. Giles,
John Gorden,
S. Guyer.

H.
Elizabeth Hooks,
Rev. H. Hunter,
Dr. S. Henderson, 2
John Hatcher,
Sarah Haynes,
Joseph Hughes,
Mary Hix,
Adam Harrison,
Robert Henderson,
William Hoey,
George W. Houston,
William Hogan,
John W. Herron,
John Hipp, 2
Thomas Houston,
John Harris.

J.
Julius Jones,
William Johnson,
Thomas Johnson.

K.
John W. King,
Thomas Kendrick.

L.
William Lucky,
Titus Laney,
Martha Lake,
Will'm Lees.

M.
William Maxwell,
Anthony M'Neely, 2
W. H. M'Leary,
James H. M'Ginn,
John W. Morgan,
Thos. & H. Marks,
Richard O. Mason,
Liga Moore,
John M'Rarlin,
Elihu M'Crackin,
John Montgomery,
Hugh M'Lure,
Alexander Moore.

N.
James Neely,
William Nesbett,
Col. Samuel Neel.

O.
Mr. Orman,
Messrs. Orr, Boals and Alexander,
John Osborn,
Matthew Orr,
Nathan Orr, jr.

P.
Sarah Porter,
Samuel H. Pearson,
Saml. J. B. Perry,
Capt. Eli Petty,
Wilson Parks,
Oliver Plummer,
David A. Pressly,
Archibald L. Polk.

R.
Wm. Roberts,
John Robertson,
John Rodgers,
Wm. Reed,
Mrs. Amelia Russ,
Robert W. Roper,
Alexander Robison,
John M. Ray.

S.
Asa Stephens,
T. B. Smartt,
James A. Shelby,
Sec'y. Phalanx Lodge,
Wm. Smith,
Sh'ff. of Mecklenburg, 2
Miss Mary Ann Spears,
Joseph Swann,
John Sing,
Hugh Stewart,
Parrom Saunders,
Thomas Sansing,
John Stancell,
James Sturgeon,
Elias Stillwell,
John Stinson,
Joshua Sykes, jr.
James H. Simeson.

T.
James Torrence,
George Torrence,
John M. Thomas,
Matthew Talbot,
Samuel Tate,
Mrs. Jane Trotter, 2

W.
Wm. D. Winchester,
Joseph Weeks,
John Williamson,
Francis Wilson
Samuel Wilson,
William J. Wilson.

Y.
James Yarbrough.

WM. SMITH, *P. M.*

3t42

Entry Takers' Warrants,

For sale, at this Office.

Deeds for sale, at this Office.

A BARGAIN.

A FAMILY of Negroes, consisting of a fellow, his wife, and several children, would be disposed of upon the most accommodating terms, by applying to W. J. Polk, or to Dr. Samuel Henderson.

July 9, 1825.—tf.

Town Ordinance.

BY an ordinance passed on the 12th March, 1825, by the Town Commissioners of Charlotte, for the purpose of raising a fund to repair the Streets of said town, for the year 1825, a tax of two dollars is levied on every white male person, from the age of 18 to 45 years, who has resided within the said town thirty days. And two dollars is levied on all male persons of color, from the age of 16 to 50 years; and a tax of ten cents is levied on every hundred dollars worth of real estate within the limits of said town, agreeably to the state assessment. Notice is therefore given, to those who are liable to pay taxes agreeably to the said ordinance, to come forward and make payment to John Irwin, Treasurer, on or before the 20th July; on failure to do so, warrants will be issued agreeably to the provisions of said ordinance.

By order of the Commissioners.

July 1, 1825.—3t42

Beware of Swindlers!!!

ON the 29th of January last, my black woman, named Peggy, was enticed away from me, by Samuel Townsend, Patrick Monroe, Joseph Orston, and others; was harbored and concealed by the said Samuel Townsend, and taken into his possession under pretence of obtaining her freedom; and on the 17th of March last, was carried off by the above named Joseph Orston, who goes in the capacity of a pedlar. Said Peggy is now in the 17th year of her age, of middle size, about five feet four or five inches high, handsomely built, of yellow complexion, very likely, familiar and very free spoken; she sometimes calls herself Peggy Hagin, and has of late pretended to say that she was free born. Peggy may be known by any one who converses with her, by her telling who has raised her, and of her leaving her child behind, whose name is Eliza. It is supposed she is sold or concealed in some part of the country. Any person finding where she is, and giving information by letter, directed to the subscriber, living in Barnwell district, or to Mr. Isaac Frazer, in Columbia, S. C. shall receive a reward of twenty-five dollars, and if the said Orston and Peggy be found together and apprehended, so that the villains can be brought to justice, any person or persons, so apprehending them, shall receive a reward of fifty dollars.

S. W. KEARSEY.

June 25, 1825.—3t43

Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office at Lincolnton, N. C. 1st July, 1825, some of which will be sent away as dead letters, if they are not taken out before the 1st October next.

A.
Wm. J. Abernathy,
Moses Abernathy,
Saml. B. Abernathy,
Peter Adleman.

B.
Jacob Brem, 2
Joseph Brindle,
Joseph Baker,
Abram Bennet,
Joseph Bennet,
John M. Bradley,
Abram Bollinger,
Wm. Bost,
Eliza Bridges,
James Boggs,
Catharine Baker,
Caleb Bradley,
Wm. C. Boggs,
Peter Bess,
John Blackwood,
David Bookout,
Mrs. Mary Baker,
Samuel Blackwood,
Mrs. Eliza Bevans.

C.
Henry Carrier, 2
Adam Castner,
Abram Cook,
Abner Camp,
Jeptha Clark,
Reuben Cowan,
Ambrose Cobb, 2
Jonas Castner,
John Carpenter,
James Colvin,
John Cline.

D.
Jacob Deets,
Henry Dilbon,
Elisha Dyer.

E.
Henry Eddleman,
Christian Eaker.

F.
Jas. or Thos. Ferguson,
Richard Featherston,
James Falls.

G.
Andrew Gardner,
Mrs. Jane Gibson,
John Glen,
John Garret.

H.
Elizabeth Hoover,
Joseph Huit,
John Hovis, Sen.
Henry Hoyle,
Joseph Howard,
J. B. Harry,
Jacob Havner,
John Houser,
Wilie Harriss,
Margaret Hudson,
Frederick Hauns,

J.
William Jones,
Isaac Johnson,
David Jenkins,

K.
Agness Kimball.

L.
Richard Long,
David Lintch,
John Lutes,
John Linebarger,
Eli Lutz,
Fred. Linebarger.

M.
Mrs. Mary J. Moore,
Wm. Martin,
Wm. Marshall,
Elizabeth M'Culloch,
Edwin Maxwell,
Peter Moony,
John Moody,
Abner M'Afee,
Joseph Montgomery,
Rev. Joseph Moore,
Nathaniel Michum,
John Moose,
Abram Mauny,
A. H. M'Ree,

N.
John Newton,

O.
Robert Oates,
Wm. Oates.

P.
Reuben Paul,

R.
Michael Rudisil,
Judith Rabb,
Jacob Rhinehart,
Elizabeth Robinson,
Christian Rhodes, 2
John Rudisil.

S.
Benj. Sherrill,
Jeremiah Saddler,
Cudius Smith,
Jacob Suma.

T.
Wm. Thompson,
James Taylor,
Daniel Thornbag,
Alexander Vickers.

W.
Isaac Wills,
Wm. Wilson,
Simeon & Wm. White,
James Witherspoon,
Joshua Wilson,
Miss Priscilla Wilson,
George Wacaser,
George Wilfong,
John Wear,
John Warick,
Wm. White,
Heirs of Leo. Wagoner.

3t43 D. REINHARDT, *P. M.*

Just Published,

AND for sale at this Office, in a pamphlet form, "Strictures on a piece written by Mr. David Henkel, entitled Heavenly Flood of Regeneration, or, Treatise on Holy Baptism." By JOSEPH MOORE, *V. D. M.* Price, 25 cents.

Delivery Bonds,

For sale, at Office of the Journal.

THE
North American Review.

THIS work has now arrived at the TWENTIETH VOLUME, and receives a wide and increasing patronage throughout the United States. In its leading objects and character it has a double purpose; *first*, that of containing criticisms on works of taste, literature, and what may be called the most elegant branches of learning; and, *secondly*, that of being a depository of discussions on topics of general politics, legislation, science, our internal relations, social institutions, and, in short, whatever comes down to the immediate interests of the community. It is a special design, as far as possible, to give the work a strictly national and American character.

Several of the constant contributors are men of letters, who have travelled and studied in foreign parts, and become familiar with the languages, and literature of the old countries; others are devoted to literary and scientific pursuits as a profession; while others are conspicuous among the legislators of the country, at the bar, or in the highest courts of justice. Owing to the steady support of a large number of gentlemen thus qualified, who reside in different parts of the Union, the work has met with a degree of favor and success, both in the United States and abroad, which no similar publication in this country has enjoyed; nor has its prosperity at any former period been so rapidly increasing as at present.

The *North American Review* is published in Boston, quarterly, making two volumes a year, of about 450 pages each.

The subscription price is *five dollars* a year, to be paid by new subscribers in advance, and afterwards in April, when the second number for the year shall be received.

A subscriber may begin with any volume or number; and, as new editions of the back numbers are constantly reprinting, full sets of the work can at any time be supplied.

The numbers, as they appear, will be sent by mail to any part of the United States, if desired, subscribers paying postage, and taking the risk of conveyance.

Boston, June 1, 1825. 4t44

☞ Subscriptions for the above valuable and truly National Work, will be received at this office.

JOHN O'NEIL,
Tailor and Ladies' Habit Maker,

HAVING been solicited by some of the most respectable citizens of the village to commence the above business in this place, has at length consented to their kind proposals. He is now fixed, and ready to do all kinds of work in his line, and warrants to give entire satisfaction, as his experience in most of the principal houses in Europe and America, gives him entire confidence in his own abilities. He tenders his respects to the citizens of Charlotte and its vicinity, and hopes for a moderate share of their patronage.

☞ He can be found, at all hours of the day, by applying at Dr. Henderson's Tavern.

*** Garments cut out at the customary rates.

July 9, 1825.—4t44

Agricultural Society.

A MEETING of the *Mecklenburg Agricultural Society* will be held on the last Saturday in this month. A punctual attendance of the members is expected.

JOSEPH SMITH, *Sec'y.*

July 11, 1825.—3t43

A REWARD

OF TEN DOLLARS, will be paid to any person who will come forward with such information as will lead to the detection of the unprincipled villain who spiked the Field Piece belonging to the Artillery Company in this place, on the night of the 30th ultimo.

JOHN H. NORMENT.

Charlotte, N. C. July 2, 1825.—40tf

Constables' Warrants,

For sale, at this Office.

TRULY EXTRAORDINARY.

We learn form an authentic source, that there is residing in Providence, R. I. a man by the name of Oliver Shaw, who is perfectly blind, and who possesses powers of the most extraordinary nature.—He was a sailor until about his 21st year, when, from some cause not particularly known to us, he became totally blind.—He was gifted with a melodious voice, and possessed an excellent musical ear, but at the time he became blind, he knew nothing of the laws and principles of music as a science. He is now one of the best composers in our country, and can at any time set notes to a tune by hearing it once played or sung. He plays in a masterly manner upon the piano, flute, clarionet, organ, &c. and what is still more astonishing, he tunes pianos with wonderful exactness. He also selects the wires for the piano, strings for the violin, reeds for the clarionet, &c. with great skill and judgment; and all this he does by the sense of feeling. The whole has been acquired since the unfortunate loss of his sight. We understand that he has married quite a pretty woman since he became blind; and he often facetiously observes, that his wife is the handsomest woman he ever *saw*. *N. Y. Gazette.*

A Tall Gentleman.—A writer in the Philadelphia U. S. Gazette, says that Mr. Magee, 8 feet 9 inches high, from the county of Tyrone, Ireland, has arrived, in the ship Conestoga, at Philadelphia.

The real use of talking is almost lost to the world by the excessive custom of lying.

Recipes.

FROM THE AMERICAN FARMER.

To cure the Colic in Horses.

DEAR SIR—I observed, in looking over one of your papers of April last, salts recommended as an infallible cure for the colic in horses. Although I have sometimes found it efficacious in cases of colic, I have known it to fail frequently in producing a cure. My object in sending you the present communication, is to give you a remedy for this disease which I have found much more certain than salts, administered in *any quantity*. This remedy is linseed oil, administered in the quantity of from half a pint to a pint, in proportion to the violence of the symptoms. This medicine, as far as I have observed, and as far as I have heard from others, has never failed producing almost instantaneous relief to the animal, under even the most violent fits of that disease. I will give you an instance which came under my observation last summer: a near neighbor of mine sent to me to prescribe for a horse laboring under a fit of the colic, from eating too much green food after working in very hot weather; I immediately endeavored to procure a dose of linseed oil at every house in the neighborhood, without success—in the meantime I administered almost every remedy which I could think of, among the rest, one pound of salts. The disease baffled all my exertions, and the animal died in the course of the night. A few days afterwards I was sent for to see a horse belonging to the same neighbor, which, I think, had a more violent attack than the former—having a bottle of linseed oil by me at the time, I gave him 3 gills immediately, and in fifteen minutes he was perfectly relieved and began to graze. The physicians in this section of the country are in the habit of giving this medicine to their patients, for obstinate fits of colic, in doses of a large table spoonful to a strong, healthy adult, and diminishing the quantity according to the size and age of the patient.

Doct. Anderson's mode of keeping Milk and Butter.

The pernicious method of keeping milk in leaden vessels, and salting butter in stone jars, begins to gain ground in this country, as well as elsewhere, from an idea of cleanliness. The fact is, it is just the reverse of cleanliness; for in the hands of a careful person, nothing can be more cleanly than wooden dishes; but, under the management of a slattern, they discover the secret when stone jars do not. In return, these latter communicate to the butter and the milk which has been kept in them, a poisonous quality, which inevitably proves destructive to the human constitution. To the prevalence of this practice, I have no doubt, (says the Doctor,) we must attribute the frequencies of palsies, which begin to prevail in this kingdom: for the well known effect of the poison of lead is debility, palsy,—death!

To make salt Butter fresh.

Put four pounds of salt butter into a churn with four quarts of new milk, and a small portion of arnotts. Churn them together, and in about an hour take out the butter, and treat it exactly as fresh butter, by washing it in water and adding the customary quantity of salt. This is a singular experiment. The butter gains about three ounces in each pound, and is in every respect equal to fresh butter.—It would be greatly improved by the addition of two or three ounces of fine sugar, in powder. A common earthern churn answers the same purpose as a wooden one.

Female Society.—At no time of life, says Lord BACON, should a man give up the thought of enjoying the society of women—In *youth*, thay are our *mistresses*—at a *riper age*, our *companions*—in *old age*, our *nurses*—and in *all ages*, our *friends*.

FOREIGN.

NEW-YORK, JUNE 28.—By the packet ship *Silas Richards*, we have received our regular files of London papers to the evening of the 23d, and Liverpool of the 25th May.

The Catholic emancipation bill, as we anticipated, was rejected in the House of Lords; 130 voted in its favor, and 178 against it. The majority, 48, appears to have been greater than at any former period when this measure was before the House. A meeting of the Catholics in London had been held, and several resolutions passed, declaratory of their intentions to persevere in their efforts to obtain the object for which they are contending. The Duke of York's speech against the bill, had been printed in London in letters of gold.

Ministers had communicated three state papers to parliament, of considerable importance, from the foreign department.—The first was a treaty with Russia, settling the disputed claims which existed, with regard to certain rights of trade and navigation in the Pacific. The second was a treaty between England and Sweden, providing (by the establishment of the mutual right of search) for the more effectual suppression of the slave trade. The third, the official document of the treaty of amity and commerce between England and the United States of La Plata. When Mr. Canning laid the last of these papers before the house, there were loud cheers from all sides of the house.

The health of the King of England was considered to be in a very precarious state.

The London papers speak of a rival this year to the popularity of the Rev. Mr. Irving. A Mr. Benson, who preaches in St. Giles' Church, is the fashion. He is represented to be, in manner and style, a striking contrast to the Scottish apostle.

Spain.—Accounts had reached London from Madrid, of the 9th May, that the soldiers at Seville had revolted, in consequence of not having received their pay, and pillaged the houses of the canons and dignitaries of the church, crying, *Down with the clergy!" "Down with the absolute government!"* There was a report in London, on the authority of advices from Oporto, that there had been an insurrection at Madrid, which continued for three days; but it was believed that the affair at Seville was the one intended. The disturbances at that place had not subsided when the last accounts came away. It is stated in a Paris paper, that Ferdinand was willing to recognize the independence of Mexico, on condition that his brother the Infant Don Francisco de Paulo should be placed on the throne, under the protection of Spain; and that M. Vallejo had been despatched to Milan, on a mission to the Emperor of Austria with this project. Great exertions were making at Coruna, to fit out the second expedition intended for Havana; from which it was inferred that some attempt was feared of the Mexicans against Cuba.

Greece.—The news from Greece continued to be of the most gratifying nature. The intelligence of the defeat of the Egyptians near Navarino, had received additional confirmation from various quarters. The loss of the Turks is stated at 2,000 killed, and 500 prisoners, among which were several European officers. Patras was closely blockaded by land and sea. The Greek fleets had decidedly the ascendency. Sactouris, with 35 vessels, was pursuing Ibrahim Pacha on his return to Candia; and Miaulis, with 45 vessels, was gone in search of the Turkish fleet at Constantinople. A letter from Constantinople, dated the 23d of April, says, "Alarming news has arrived from the Morea. Ibrahim Pacha is in a desperate situation; he is surrounded by the Greeks, who are hastening to the spot from all quarters. The landing of this Egyptian in Greece has been a signal for a levy *en masse*. The electric spark has not a more steady effect. The captains of the Christian vessels arriving from the coast of the Morea consider Ibrahim as nearly ruined, but the Turks still flatter themselves that he will extricate himself from his embarrassment.

The Holy Alliance.—The approaching congress at Milan was a general topic of conversation at Paris. Some said that the Marquis Wellesly was to attend on the part of George IV; others, Mr. Stratford Canning; and a third party, that the assistance of an English diplomatist would not be required—the object of the meeting being *only* to decide on the measures to be adopted in regard to South America and Greece!

Italy.—The spirit of improvement had extended itself to the ancient capital of the world. The English continental Gas Association had made proposals to the government, to light the city of Rome with gas from olive oil, to promote the cultivation of the olive. It is intended to have two steam boats at Finmiscino, the port of the Tiber; one of which was to navigate between Rome and the mouth of the river, and the other between Rome and Naples.

On the 19th, his majesty's ship Blossom, Capt. F. W. Beechey, sailed upon her interesting voyage of discovery and survey in the Pacific. After visiting Pitcairn Island, Otaheite, Easter, and Friendly Islands, and settling, indisputably, the position of all the Islands with which that neighborhood abounds, we understand the Blossom is to proceed to Behring's Straits, and if the season admit of it, to proceed round Icy Cape, (which has not been effected since Capt. Cook's discovery,) along the northern shores of America towards Hecla and Fury Strait, for the purpose of falling in with Capt. Franklin or Captain Parry; and if Capt. Beechey find the sea open, it is most likely that he will not omit so fortunate an opportunity of accomplishing this desirable object. We understand, also, that the Blossom is to complete the survey of the coast of America in such parts about Behring's Straits as are imperfectly known; and after having rendered Captain Franklin the assistance he may require, she is to proceed entirely upon discovery, directing her route for such purpose towards those parts of the Pacific which are the least known or frequented.

"LIVERPOOL, 25th May, 1825.—"The demand for Cotton in the early part of last week was extremely limited; towards the end it improved, and has become very steady. The sales last week were only 7600 bags, and prices declined ¼d. Since Friday, including to-day, the sales amount to about 13,000 bags, and the depression is fully recovered. The market looks very healthy—speculators pay pretty freely."

From the London Times, of May 21.

A silence little short of stupefaction, appears to have taken place of that restless bustle and vivacity which reigned among all classes of the political world before the bill for relieving the Catholics was rejected.

We have yet no account of the sensation produced in Ireland by that ominous and infatuated vote; nor is it at an early day that this country ought to look for its full and inevitable consequences. The vote itself was not the most unfortunate occurrence of last Tuesday. The spirit in which it was pronounced by the leaders of the anti-Catholic majority, was such as to arm the sentence with intolerable stings. It was not alone an unfavorable, it had the appearance of an *angry* vote. We say nothing of the Hussar officers who talked, in characteristic language, about fighting their countrymen, defending positions, &c.; but we lament to have heard a Bishop so intolerant as the Right Rev. Father who was loudest in his denunciation of the Catholics; and still more do we lament the tone of the Prime Minister, who forgot his argument, and even did apparent violence to the constitution of a temperate or phlegmatic mind, for the sake of pronouncing against six millions of Catholics eternal exclusion from the rights of British subjects. Lord Liverpool's speech was not an objection to time or circumstance merely—it was an objection to the principle of the measure of emancipation; and, if good for any thing, would be of equal force an hundred years hence as at this moment. It was full, besides, of exasperating sentiments. What inference, then, is it possible the Catholics will draw from an opposition to their claims thus constructed? We fear, this—(though God grant that our fears may be unfounded)—that *through the Legislature* of the empire, through the doors of the Constitution, they can never hope for access to its benefits; and, therefore, that legal possession being withheld from them, they must seek it by means which the Constitution does not recognise. Taking forcible possession of a right refused, is far from being a practice unknown to Irish claimants.

But is that species of redress peculiar to Ireland? Has the British Empire never experienced the effects of such experiments in other and most memorable instances?

What was the nature of the quarrel with our lost and inestimable North-American colonies?

England oppressed and insulted them, and obstinately denied them that redress of grievances which they humbly supplicated: and what followed?—Her bullyings were at last met with defiance; her bayonets with bullets—foreign nations joined the fray; the grievances were redressed, and the empire dismembered.

FROM PERU.

BALTIMORE, JUNE 27.—The ship *Henry*, Davis, arrived at this port on Saturday evening from Chorilles, by which we received from our correspondents, Lima papers and other advices to the 21st of February, and information from San Lorenzo to the 2d March. The ship *United States*, Commodore HULL, and sloop of war *Peacock*, lieut. comd't, Kennon, were at Chorilles, all well—the British ship of the line *Cumbridge*, was lying at the same place.

The Blockading Squadron, consisting of the frigate *O'Higgins*, Admiral Blanco, sloop of war *Princhincha*, and brigs *Guayapuillian*, *Chimborazo*, and several smaller vessels continued to blockade the port of Callao, with great rigor. Several slight affairs had taken place between the castles and the squadron, the result of which was unimportant.

Our correspondent states that about the 16th of February, one thousand men arrived from Bogota; he considered them the best looking troops he ever saw, being armed and equipped in a style vastly superior to any thing seen in that part of the country, and remarkable as being furnished by a government yet in its infancy.

Bolivar.—We have already mentioned that the Sovereign Congress of Peru had voted to Bolivar one million of dollars, and it appears that an equal sum was also voted for the use of the Colombian army. At the same time an act was passed ordering an equestrian statue to be erected in the Constitutional Square of Lima, and a medal to be struck with the bust of the hero on one side, and the inscription "to our liberator, Simon Bolivar," on the other. The following is General Bolivar's answer, declining to accept the pecuniary compensation offered to himself:

To the President of the Sovereign Congress of Peru:

EXCELLENT SIR—The munificence of the Sovereign Congress has even surpassed itself with regard to the liberating army which has fought on the plains of Ayacucho. The General in Chief, Grand Marshal, has received a recompense worthy of the Scipio's and worthy of the sovereign people. The other chiefs, officers and troops have been treated with the noblest generosity. Congress, rivalling in magnanimity the liberators of its country, has shewn itself worthy of representing an august people: but, Excellent Sir, was not the confidence reposed in me by congress a sufficient honor? Was not the glory which it conferred in placing in my hands the destiny of its country, sufficient to satisfy me? Why then seek to humiliate, to confound me by excessive favors, by the offer of a treasure that I cannot accept. Were I to receive the rewards offered me by Congress, my services to Peru would be obscured by their liberality. My most axnious wish is to hold Peru my debtor for the feeble services that I have consecrated to her cause.

To disdain the traits of generosity with which Congress honor me, is far from my intention; but I have never accepted similar rewards from Colombia, therefore, it would be highly inconsistent to receive from the hands of Peruvians that which I have refused from those of my fellow-citizens.

I am satisfied, Excellent Sir, with the honor of having merited the esteem and gratitude of the Congress of Peru the medal ordered to be engraved with my bust is so much superior to my services that it alone will fill the measure of my most unlimited desires. I accept this gift from Congress with an effusion of gratitude that no words can express.—Be pleased, Most Excellent Sir, to transmit to the Sovereign Congress, in the name of the army and of myself, the testimonies most expressive of our profound gratitude. I have the honor to offer to yourself the entimen ts of my esteem.

BOLIVAR.

From Matanzas.—We learn from Capt. Brothars, of the schr. Eagle, that accounts reached Matanzas on the afternoon of the 16th inst. that the Negroes on several of the principal plantations in the Partido of San Jose, distant about 20 miles, had revolted, and had murdered in the most cruel manner the proprietors. The Governor immediately despatched a large body of troops to the scene of action, and when capt. B. sailed (12 days ago) it was understood the insurgents had been pretty much subdued, after killing 60 or 70 of their number.—The whole number collected was said to be about 300—they had killed 15 ar 20 whites, (ineluding one female) principally foreigners. Great alarm, however, yet existed in the country, and whole families were coming into the town for security. *N. Y. Mer. Advertiser.*

In the N. Y. Daily Advertiser, of the 21st., we find an account of a British Association—conceived in the fever heat of speculations—called the "Tropical Free Labour Company;" the object of which is "to promote, within the British dominions, the growth of the several articles of tropical production, by means of free labour." The capital of the company is four millions of pounds sterling. At the head of it are his royal highness the Duke of Gloucester, and eleven Vice Presidents, nearly all of whom are members of Parliament.

We have been favoured by a commercial friend with a file of Dublin papers to the 21st May inclusive—they are almost exclusively occupied with the debates which have taken place in the British Parliament on the Catholic relief bill.

Letters from Dublin of the 21st May received in this city, state such was the excitement throughout Ireland in consequence of the result of the Catholic question in the House of Lords, that the different double coaches were despatched with guards, from the strong apprehension of disturbances. *Balt. Amer.*

Prince Murat, who arrived at the Quarantine Ground in the brig Hesper, reached the city yesterday morning. He is an elegant young man, apparently about 21 years of age. After a short stay with his uncle Bonaparte at Bordentown, he intends, we understand, to visit his elder brother in Florida, who is cultivating a large tract of land at that place.

N. Y. Gaz. June 28.

DOMESTIC.

Colonization Society.—At a meeting of the Officers and Managers of the Auxiliary Society of this City, on the 2d inst. on a letter being read from the Resident Agent at Washington, calling upon this Society for aid in carrying on its operations, it was resolved, that the Treasurer forthwith call upon the Members of this Society for an annual payment of their subscriptions, and that he, as soon as collected, transmit the same to Rich'd. Smith, Treasurer of the Society in Washington City. The Secretary was also directed to address a Circular Note to the Clergymen in the neighbouring Countries, requesting, in conformity to the express recommendation of the Ecclesiastical Judicatories of the Country, that they will make a collection in their several Congregations on some Sunday in this month, or at as early a period as may be convenient, in favor of the Colonization Society, and transmit the amount of such collections by mail, or by any convenient, private opportunity, to Mr. Daniel Dupre, Treasurer of this Society, in Raleigh, or to Rich'd. Smith, Esq. Treasurer of the Parent Society in Washington. Notice was given in the Presbyterian Church of this city, on Sunday last, that a Discourse would be delivered there on this subject, and a collection made, on Sunday next. The Rev. Dr. Caldwell, we learn, will be the Preacher.

At this meeting, Governor Burton was appointed a Vice-President of this Society, in the place of the late Arch. Henderson, Esq. and Wm. Boylan, Sherwood Haywood and Wm. Peace, Esqrs. Managers, to fill the vacancies occasioned by the deaths of Moses Mordecai, Esq. and Dr. Battle, and the removal of John Evans. *Raleigh Register.*

The injury to the crops of wheat, below the head of tide water in Virginia, by the *rust*, turns out to be fully as great as was apprehended by the farmers before harvest. The wheat in many fields has not been cut at all, and the most correct estimate of the average loss, is from a third to one half. We are gratified, however, to hear from many of the middle counties, and from beyond the Blue Ridge, that the crops are unusually fine. From Jefferson and Fauquier we learn, that, within the memory of the oldest inhabitants, the crop has never been more abundant. The Newspaper accounts of the wheat crops in the states north of Virginia represent them as very fine.

Richmond Enquirer.

The late election for a Delegate to Congress in Florida, has given rise to a newspaper controversy, werein ACHILLES MURAT, (son of the late revolutionary King of Naples,) was a party. By the advice of the United States District Attorney, Murat went to the polls at St. Augustine, and gave in his vote, which some of the judges of the election disputed, and which an anonymous writer in the Herald afterwards reproached him for an intention to deceive, in exercising the elective privilege, without the necessary qualification of residence. Murat, in reply, denies any intention to violate the laws, which we can readily believe, in a spirited appeal to the Floridians, in a manner creditable to his feelings as a gentleman. And here the matter rests for the present. *Gaz.*

MORRIS BIRKBECK, Esq. Secretary of the State of Illinois, was lately drowned, in crossing a stream on his way home from a visit to Mr. Owen at Harmony. Mr. B. was the founder of New Albion, the zealous promoter of emigration from Great Britain, and the author of a vivid description of the Western country. His loss will be severely felt by the emigrants of the West. His door was ever open, and his purse was ever at the service of "the houseless wanderer." He has left four sons and two daughters. *ib.*

Breach of promise of marriage.—A clergyman named Augustus B. Reed, who is settled in Troy, Massachusetts, was, a few days ago, subjected in $375 damages for breach of promise of marriage made to a young lady. The defendant had pursued his theological studies with the plaintiff's father, the Rev. Mr. Otis Thompson, of Rehoboth, during which he courted, and promised her marriage. He was afterwards ordained; but instead of fulfilling his engagements with the plaintiff, he married another lady, a member of his own congregation.

Hydrophobia.—We observe by the Quebec papers received this morning, that several mad dogs were ascertained to be in the vicinity of Quebec, and all persons were required to cause their dogs to be muzzled. We mention this circumstance to state, that Doctor Painchard, a celebrated physician of Quebec, in a communication to the city authorities, mentions that he has now under his care a child, who had been bitten by a dog supposed to have been mad, under the roof of whose tongue certain symptoms had appeared similar to those observed and published by a medical gentleman in Russia; that agreeably to the directions, he performed the operation, and that soon after the wound assumed an improved appearance. A further account is promised. *N. Y. Com. Adv.*

AN ADVENTUROUS ROUGE.

We have just received a letter from the sheriff of Fairfield county, Con. informing us that he has arrested Charles Ovington, in Bridgeport, where he has been committed to prison on a charge of having stolen a horse in New-York since he made his escape from the mayor's court room in Philadelphia. He is yet a young man, yet we are, on good authority, informed that he was transported from London to Botany Bay—he made his escape to Brazil—enlisted in the Brazilian service, returned to Liverpool, and came out to this country about Christmas last. *Democratic Press.*

The Case of Simon Smith.—This old man, 86 years of age, has been in *close prison*, accused of no crime, tried by no jury, sentenced by no court, for any offence against the known laws of the land, for the space of three years; committed, as the record explicitly states, for a contempt of court in refusing to sign a deed for the conveyance of his property against his will. Can the legislature, can the judge of the circuit court, can the U. States supreme court, can congress extend no relief to this miserable old man, who is laboring under an infirmity of mind, a moral inability, which renders it just as impossible for him to sign the instrument as it would be if his arms were taken off at the shoulders? Is it consistent with our republican institutions, (we do not deny the correctness of the proceeding in the judge on the grounds of precedents in chancery) that an innocent citizen should be thus deprived of liberty, and be left to die in the midst of the mental imbecilities and bodily infirmities of old age, within the comfortless walls of a prison.

We understand a petition in behalf of this miserable old man will be presented to the legislature at this session, with a view, if nothing further can be done, to procure the passage of a resolution recommending his peculiar case to the consideration of the next Congress, who, if there is no other power, to which he can apply for relief, may upon such application be induced to enact a special law in his favor, under all these circumstances. *Providence Journal.*

THUNDER STORMS.

NEW-YORK, JUNE 24.

The Peekskill Chronicle gives the following particulars of the effects of the disastrous storm in that neighborhood on the 12th inst:—A man by the name of Edward Stephens, and a Mrs. Satterly, were overtaken by the shower, while passing through a piece of woods in Putnam county; they were, through compulsion, driven by the violence of the storm into a coal hut, standing by the side of the road; they had, however, but just entered what they doubtless took to be a safe retreat, when a tree, standing but a few feet from them, was struck by lightning, and a part of the electric fluid (entering their den by following, as it is supposed, the root of the tree) killed them instantly. At Bedford, two oxen, belonging to Stephen Moseman, were struck by lightning in the open field and killed. A barn of Peter Dikeman, in Patterson, was struck and 2 oxen standing near were killed. Charles Minor of Carmel, had a barn struck and considerably injured. A barn was struck in Fishkill, and a number of sheep were killed.

On Saturday the dwelling house of Enoch Kent, Esq. of Vt. was struck by lightning, and Miss Eliza, daughter of Mr. Kent, instantly killed. She was an interesting young lady, and in the 17th year of her age.

On Sunday, at Warwick, R. I. during a thunder storm, the only son of Mr. Rice, a promising lad of 14 years of age, was killed by lightning. He was sent into an upper room, to close a window, and was there found dead a few minutes after.

At Patterson, N. J. on Tuesday evening, there was a severe storm of wind and rain, accompanied with heavy thunder and vivid lightning.—The fluid entered the house of Mr. Philip Van Bussum, and did considerable injury. A 'sun bonnet' hanging by the window was set on fire, crockery broke, and several of the timbers of the house much shattered.

Melancholy Dispensation.—We learn from a correspondent, that Mrs. Sarah Threadgill, wife of Mr. John C. Threadgill, Anson county, No. Ca. was killed by lightning while sitting in her own room, on the afternoon of the 13th ult. The family had all assembled in the House to avoid a slight rain, when the fatal fluid winged its way into the bosom of the amiable and much lamented mother of the family; every person present, amounting to nine or ten, were at the same instant prostrated, except Mr. T., who was also considerably stunned. In the sudden death of this highly respected lady, the family of Mr. Threadgill and his numerous friends sustain a loss that time can scarcely repair. The lightning descended the chimney and set fire to the apartment in which the family was sitting, which was extinguished before any material injury was done to the building.

Cheraw Intelligencer.

The Secretary of War and family arrived at Philadelpia on the evening of the 26th ult. on his return to Washington.

The Journal.

CHARLOTTE:

TUESDAY, JULY 19, 1825.

NEW PAPER.

We have received the prospectus of a religious paper, entitled "*The North-Carolina Telegraph*," to be published weekly, in Fayetteville, at $3 a year, or $2 50, paid in advance. It will be conducted by the Rev. ROBERT H. MORRISON; and the first number will be issued as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers is obtained to justify the publication.

There is no religious paper published in this state; and it would be reasonable to conclude, that such a publication, if ably and judiciously managed, would at once obtain an extensive circulation. That it will be so managed, our knowledge of the talents and qualifications of the editor leaves us no room to doubt; and we trust and believe, that an enlightened and christian public will extend to it a patronage adequate and liberal.

Those who feel disposed to patronize the proposed paper,—and we hope there are many,—can leave their names at this office, and they will be transmitted to the editor, free of expense.

The Rev. WILLIAM HOOPER has been appointed by the Trustees of the University of North-Carolina, Professor of Rhetoric and Logic in that institution; and we are gratified to learn, that he has accepted the appointment. Mr. H. was formerly Professor of Languages in the University, and recently pastor of St. John's church, Fayetteville. We consider it a circumstance propitious to the interests of the institution, that it is again to enjoy the benefit of his talents and acquirements.

Georgia.—We have but little additional information from this state. In consequence of the publication of a letter from Mr. Andrews to Col. Crowell, informing him of the suspension of the exercise of his functions as Indian Agent, preparatory to the investigation of the charges preferred against him by the Legislature of Georgia, and in which letter Mr. Andrews takes occasion to express his favorable opinion of Col. Crowell's conduct,—Gov. Troup has declared to him, that all intercourse between him and the government of Georgia is suspended. Mr. Andrews, it will be recollected, is the special agent sent on by the general government, to enquire into the charges against Col. Crowell, and to investigate the recent transactions in the Creek nation; and this determination of Gov. Troup to hold no intercourse with him, must prevent the accomplishment of the objects of his mission. To us it appears, that the publication of the letter of Mr. Andrews was highly injudicious and improper, whether done with his knowledge or not; although it is possible there may exist circumstances which rendered it necessary and proper. The President, we have no doubt, will act impartially and promptly in this case, and do strict justice; and if the conduct of the Agent deserve censure, it will not be withheld.

It will be seen, from the foreign news in this week's paper, that the "Catholic Relief Bill" has been lost in the House of Lords. This we had been led to expect, from previous accounts. What effect it will produce in Ireland, is uncertain—letters from Dublin received in Baltimore, state that it caused great excitement in that country. The leaders of the catholic party, however, will hardly be so rash as to resort to or advise any violent measures; and if they set an example of moderation, and of peaceable acquiescence in the decision of Parliament, the people, we doubt not, will copy after it. The Irish catholics, we believe, by persevering in their efforts, will succeed in effecting a removal of the political disabilities of which they complain, and certainly with great justice—their cause seems to be gaining ground in England—public opinion there is evidently becoming more favorable to their claims; and nothing, we think, but an act of rashness on their part, can prevent their ultimate success. A resort to force, which some of the English editors intimate may be the consequence of the vote in the House of Lords, would be the height of madness. The resemblance which they point out between the situation of Ireland at this time, and that of this country previous to the revolution, holds good in some respects, but in others it does not: in regard to the causes of resistance, and to injuries received, the resemblance is striking; but it extends no farther. Ireland, in an appeal to arms, could draw but a faint encouragement from our successful struggles—she would have to contend with obstacles which we never met with, and which her superiority in point of population, would by no means counterbalance. Her only hope, in our opinion, is in pacific measures—her situation, and the circumstances in which she is placed, all tend to convince us, that a resort to arms would be not only rash, but fatal.

FOR THE CATAWBA JOURNAL.

NATIONAL CELEBRATION.

The anniversary of American Independence was celebrated at the house of Mr. Jeremiah Alderson, of the Indian Land, in York District, S. C. on the east side of the Catawba river, on Monday, the 4th inst. A large collection of persons, of both sexes, assembled at his house early on the morning of the 4th, at which place a procession was formed at 1 o'clock, and proceeded to a beautiful grove, about 200 yards distant, where a rostrum had been previously erected, and seats provided for the company. The Rev. Jacob Hill had been requested, and had consented, to attend and perform the religious ceremonies on the occasion; but unforeseen circumstances prevented his presence. Doctor Lanier read the Declaration of Independence, after which an appropriate oration was pronounced by Mr. John C. West. The company then formed in procession and returned to the house, where an elegant dinner was in waiting. After the cloth was removed, the following toasts were drunk:—

1. *John Quincy Adams*—The profound statesman—he is now reaping the honors his services merit. May his administration *equal* the expectations of his warmest friends, and surpass the *wishes* of his generous opponents.

2. *General Andrew Jackson*—The star in the *west*, that guided our armies to victory.

3. *Educaiton*—The main pillar of liberty—the impregnable bulwark of Independence.

4. *Lafayette*—The philanthropist, in truth—the universal friend of mankind—may we forget that we exist, when we forget to honor his noble character.

5. *Washington.*

VOLUNTEERS.

By Capt. *Benjamin Person*—The American government—the best in the world—may it last forever; and be wisely improved by succeeding generations.

By Mr. *N. A. Bryan*—General Andrew Jackson—May he be our next president.

By *John C. West*—Our Country—the *theatre* of happiness—May *Wisdom* be the prompter, and *Independence* characterise the actors.

By Mr. *R. W. Carns*—The Fair Sex.
"Ever charming, ever new,"

The company then adjourned to the ball room, which was crowded with a brilliant assemblage of beauty and fashion, and where those who delight to trip

"the light fantastic toe."

enjoyed themselves with all the social harmony that should characterise the celebration of the anniversary of a Nation's Birth; and the day closed, as it should, without the expression of a discordant sentiment.

A PARTICIPANT.

Mr. BINGHAM: Accompanying this you will receive a copy of the addresses delivered at the ninth anniversary of the American Bible Society in New-York, on the 12th of May, 1825. Perhaps you will find it convenient to give some of these learned, eloquent, and I may add, *patriotic* addresses, a place in the columns of the Catawba Journal. Among the speakers are four eminent statesmen, and legal characters, viz:—De Witt Clinton, George Griffin, Esq. of Yew-York, Isaac C. Bates, Esq. of Northampton, Mass. and Chancellor Kent, of New-York. It is peculiarly gratifying to see men of high stations, and commanding talents, exert their influence in behalf of institutions which promise the most lasting benefit both to the temporal and spiritual interests of mankind.

All the speeches possess great merit; they do honor to their authors, and to the literary and religious character of our country If all our Governors, and Judges, and Statesmen, and Magistrates, and distinguished citizens, cherished as high a veneration for the Holy Scriptures, were as well acquainted with their benign precepts, were equally ready to exert their influence in promoting their general circulation,—these would be circumstances highly propitious to the purity and permanency of our political institutions.

"A republic," says Mr. Griffin, who has long been one of the most able and eloquent lawyers in New-York, "without the Bible, never did, and never can, permanently confer national happiness. The renowned commonwealths of heathen antiquity form, alas! no exception. Even classic Greece—that intellectual garden—that birth-place and home of the artist—that fairy land of eloquence and poesy,—was not the abode of wide-spread and permanent felicity." But I will not make extracts; for I trust you will readily publish the whole of Mr. G's eloquent and *patriotic* speech in your respectable journal.

A CONSTANT READER.

[We will cheerfully comply with the request of "a constant reader," and in a future number publish a part, if not the whole, of Mr. GRIFFIN's speech, and perhaps extracts from some of the other speeches delivered on the same occasion. There are but few persons, we trust, who could read without interest, Mr. Griffin's eloquent speech; and we doubt not we shall be affording a rich treat to our readers, in laying it before them.—EDITOR.]

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The friends of this truly national work will be pleased to learn that it continues to enjoy the most flattering success; and that the increase of its subscription during the past year has been much greater than at any former period. As a proof of this fact, it needs only be stated, that the number for January last is already out of print, and a new edition of it is now in press; there is, in particular, a growing demand for it, at the South and West. The orders from England, too, are much enlarged, and though it has been proscribed by royal authority in France, and is carefully sought and seized by the police, on every frontier, still a few copies find their way regularly to that country, and are not the less read for being forbidden. Indeed, we happen to know, that it is now so much spread in Europe, that it deserves to be considered as having an European circulation. We rejoice at all this, besause it is time we had a work which will fairly and fully represent the talents and opinions of this country, and the North American Review, which is constantly drawing its contributions from a wider and wider circle, is already become nearly all we can desire to have it, and promises soon to leave no wish unaccomplished.

Boston Daily Advertiser.

THE AMERICAN EAGLE.

We learn that among other occurrences at Boston, was the visit of Lafayette, accompanied by Dr. Mitchell, and other distinguished strangers, and citizens of Boston, to the New-England Museum, belonging to Mr. E. A. Greenwood. As usual wherever the good General appears, there was a numerous gathering of ladies as well as gentlemen. The rooms of that excellent and extensive collection were crowded.

In taking his round through the apartments, the General entered into conversation with Dr. Mitchell, upon the bird which had been adopted as the emblem of our country, the *Bald*, or as it ought to be called, the *white-headed Eagle* of North-America; wishing particularly to learn, as he is known to be an amateur of Zoology, whether the female of that species had a white head and other coating of feathers, resembling the male? To this Dr. M. answered, that he believed that to be the fact. He referred to Wilson's ornithology for the minute and correct information, collected by that incomparable man, who had heretofore been his instructer when discoursing about the Scottish poems of which he was the author. He said there was a fine opportunity of inquiring into the mattter, inasmuch as he had seen a noble living individual a day or two before, in the aviary of General Dearborn.

Among the feathered tribes, the Creator had in many instances given the female such plain dresses, that they might be considered as QUAKERESSES; while he had adorned the males with such gay suits, as entitled them to be classed with the MILITARIES. This, however, did not seem to lessen amorous regards, or conjugal fondness, among them. But the bird under consideration, was one among a few exceptions to the rule; for, if his recollection was correct, the female Eagle was one of larger size than the male; possessed a greater share of courage; and had a head not verging like his to yellowish, but of a purer white. As the ladies now encircled the parties, and seemed curious to hear what was said, it was observed, that in the human race, the case was very different, for among these, to the milder and fairer sex were adjudged the ornaments of vesture and attire. They might be compared to lilies of the field who "toil not, neither do they spin; yet, even Solomon, in all his glory, was not arrayed like one of them."

N. Y. Statesman.

Every thing which flows from the pen of Lafayette is marked with patriotic feeling and ardent attachment to liberty, and very many of his replies to the congratulatory addresses presented to him, exhibit admirable specimens of a chaste and finished style of composition. The following testimonial, in favor of Estwicke Evans, Esq. who recently left this country to join the cause of republican liberty in Greece is copied from a New Hampshire paper. *N. Y. Statesman.*

"The honorable testimonials of which Mr. Estwicke Evans is the bearer, would render any intimation on my part vain and superfluous, were it not, that I feel it a duty, as well as a pleasure, to recognize with approbation the most marked the peculiar and laudable zeal, with which he is actuated for the holy and glorious cause of Greece. I repeat then with my respected friends, whose names I delight to recognize in his several documents and attestations, that Mr. Estwicke Evans, a citizen of the United States of America, and formerly a member of the Legislature of N. Hampshire, enjoys in his own country, a higly merited consideration; that he is entitled to assume the high dignified character of a republican defender of liberty; and that personal considerations that I feel in his favor, are united to ardent feelings of admiration for the heroic nation whose cause he espouses.

Done at Washington, 17th January, 1825.
LAFAYETTE.

Air Balloon.—Among the scientific adventurers attracted lately to this country is young Robinson, son of Professor Robinson, of Paris. Mr. Robinson, who has made several successful ascensions in Lisbon and Madrid, has brought to this city his balloon, with all the necessary apparatus, and will ascend when he shall have completed his preparatory arrangements.

Mr. Robinson left Paris to ascend at Boston on the Anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill, and is the bearer of letters to General Lafayette; but having a long passage, he arrived subsequent to the day. We shall have in this young experimentalist some scientific notices of the atmosphere, and some interesting experiments in his ascension.

National Advocate.

Upwards of twenty thousand children now receive a gratuitous education in New-York, only one of whose names has as yet been found enrolled on the criminal records: branches of the New-York Free School Society are extending themselves over every section of that city. Such are the wonders capable of being brought about by imparting to children the rudiments of learning. Are not our republican institutions safe under such guardianship?

A GLORIOUS ACT OF JUSTICE.

Never, since I assumed the editorial pen, have I had it in my power to furnish an item of intelligence more gratifying, or to record an act of justice more truly magnanimous, than I now have the unspeakable pleasure to notice.

A gentleman, from Virginia, applied at the office of the Baltimore Haytien Emigration Society, on the 24th inst. for information respecting the propriety and practicability of sending a large number of slaves to the Republic of Hayti. After he had received, from the Agent, a statement of the present situation of things, relative to the emigration of our coloured people to that island, he requested assistance in procuring a vessel for the purpose above mentioned. This was cheerfully complied with; and the next day a contract was closed, with a ship owner, to take out EIGHTY EIGHT SLAVES, all belonging to the gentleman aforesaid, the price of whose passage he pays himself, and for the use of whom, he also purchased Agricultural implements in this city, to the value of *one hundred and thirty dollars!—Baltimore paper.*

MARRIED,

In this county, on the 30th ult. by the Rev. John Williamson, Mr. *William Dow*, to Miss *Ann L. Irwin.*

DIED,

In this county, on the 5th ult. Andrew Lawing, Esq. aged about 66.

In Beaufort, South-Carolina, on the 23d of May last, after a long and painful indisposition, Rev'd *Mason L. Weems*, of Dumfries, Va., well known as the author of the Life of Washington, and various other popular works, which have passed through numerous editions, and have had a most extensive circulation. He was a man of very considerable attainments both as a scholar, a physician and divine. His philanthropy and benevolence were unbounded.—Early in life he liberated his patrimonial slaves, from conscientious motives, and voluntarily commenced a career of incessant bodily toil, to disseminate moral and religious books in various remote and destitute portionsof the country. From Pennsylvania to the frontiers of Georgia was the principal theatre of his indefatigable labors, and it is suppsed on good authority, that in the course of his life he has been instrumental in circulating nearly a million copies of the scriptures and other valuable works. That in this laborious calling he was principally actuated by an expanded philanthropy, is proved by his entire neglect of the means of accumulating a large fortune and dying in comparative poverty. His very eccentricities, for failings they could not be called, were the eccentricities of genius and benevolence. He finally fell a martyr to his arduous exertions to do good, and died in the full enjoyment of faith, and a blessed hope of immortality, leaving behind him a numerous and afflicted family.

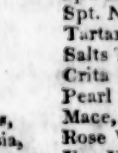
Wool Carding.

THE subscriber has now in operation, a new and well finished *WOOL CARDING MACHINE*, 7 miles north of Charlotte, near the Statesville road, where he will attend on any who wish to favor him with their custom. They will please to clean the wool from burrs or any other had substance that will injure the cards, and put on it one pound of grease or oil, to ten of wool. As wool is scarce, he will attend from Wednesday morning until Friday night; but longer, if necessary. Price for carding, 10 cts. per pound.

Persons having wool which they wish carded, will send it before the middle of October, as it is probable that after that time the weather will be too cold to permit the machine to work.

DAN ALEXANDER.

Apothecary Establishment.



Medicines, Paints, Oil, &c.

DR. THOS. I. JOHNSON,

HAS just received from Philadelphia and New-York a general assortment of articles in his line, warranted fresh and genuine, which he proposes to sell to Physicians and others, wholesale and retail, on as reasonable terms as can be purchased in Charleston, viz:—

Alum,	Ol. Nunthae Pip.
Alcohol,	Manna Flake,
Arrow Root,	Pearl Barley,
Arsenic,	Phosphas Sodæ,
Acid Nivric,	Paregoric,
Acid Muriatic,	Quick Silver,
Antimonial Wine,	Quassia Rasped,
Anderson's Pills,	Rhubarb Root,
Ether Vitriol,	Do. Powder,
Bark Red,	Red Precipitate,
Do. Yellow,	Seidletz Powders,
Do. Pale,	Soda Powders,
Do. Calisayd,	Senna,
Borax,	Nitras Potassæ,
Brimstone Rol.	Sulphus Potassæ,
British Oil,	Powdered Sarin,
Bateman's Drops,	Seneca Snake Root,
Balsam Copaiva,	Serpenturia Virginia,
Balsam Tolu,	Sicale Connutum,
Blue Vitriol,	Rad. Valeriani,
Cardamon Seed,	Rad. Scilæ,
Carbonas Ferri,	Sarsaparilla,
Canella Albi.	*Sulphate Quinine*,
Calomel,	Sago,
Cantharides,	Red Sealing Wax,
Castor Oil,	Sugar Lead,
Castor Russia,	Stoughton's Bitters,
Cinnamon,	Spt. Lavender, camph.
Cochineal,	Spt. Nitri Dulci.
Columbo Rad.	Tartar Emetic,
Do. Pulv.	Salts Tartar,
Cream Tartar,	Crita Preparata,
Cubebs,	Pearl Ash,
Cheltenham Salts,	Mace,
Calcined Magnesia,	Rose Water,
Camomile Flowers,	Uva Ursi,
Castile Soap,	Lac Sulphuris,
Carbon. Ammonia,	English Mustard,
Corrosive Sublimate,	Turner's Cerate,
Cannella Alba.	Basilicon,
Davies' Powder,	Oil Cloves,
Digitalis Purpurea,	Oil Cinnamon,
Epsom Salts,	Spt. Mindereri,
Glauber Salts,	Spt. Hartshorn,
Elix. Vitriol,	Scammany Aleppo,
Ess. Peppermint,	Wafers, in boxes.
Ess. Bergamot,	
Ess. Lemons,	*PAINTS, &c.*
Flos. Benzoin,	Ground White Lead,
Flos. Sulphur,	Dry Yellow Ochre,
Fowler's Solution,	Spanish Brown,
Gentian Rad.	Verdigris,
Gum Ammoniac,	Venetian Red,
Gum Arabic,	Crome Yellow,
Gum Assafœtida,	Chinese Vermillion,
Gum Myrrh,	English Umber,
Gum Aloes,	Rose Pink,
Gum Gambogia,	Terra Deseana,
Gum Camphor,	Red Lead,
Gum Opium,	Prussian Blue,
Gum Guaiacum,	Stone Ochre,
Gum Kina,	Lamp Black,
Henry's Magnesia,	Gum Copal,
Ipecac. Pulv.	Gum Shellac,
Jalap Pulv.	Spt. Turpentine,
James' Powder,	Spanish Whiting,
Itch Ointment,	Maccauba Snuff,
Laudanum,	Rappee do.
Lunar Caustic,	Silver Leaf,
Lee's Pills,	Gold do.
Magnesia Lump,	Bronze, Silver & Gold,
Mercurial Ointment,	Oil,
Nutmegs,	Shop Furniture, of every description.
Opodeldoc,	
Ol. of Anis.	

☞ The Doctor yet continues the practice of Medicine, as heretofore.

Charlotte, July 16, 1825,—42tf.

Notice.

I WILL attend at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the last Saturday of this month, to take in the tax return in the bounds of Captain Sloan's company. It is requested that town lots be returned by their number.

WM. DAVIDSON, *J. P.*

July 14, 1825.—2t43p

Runaway.

RAN away from the subscriber on the 26th ult. a negro girl, named MILLY, rather light complexion, slim made, and in her 17th year. She was bound to me by the last February County Court, until she should arrive at the age of twenty-one years; and all persons are forbid harboring her under the penalty of the law, as it will positively be put in force against any one so doing. Whoever will apprehend and confine her, so that I get her again, shall be handsomely rewarded.

WILLIAM H. SMITH.

July 13, 1825.—3t44

Last Notice.

I HAVE this day closed my books against all, except those to whom I stand indebted; and request all those indebted to me, either by note or book account, to come forward on or before the first day of August next, and settle up, as I am determined to place all my accounts in the hands of Wm. Lucky, and Allen Baldwin, for collection, after that date.

EDWD. M. BRONSON.

Charlotte, July 12, 1825.—3t44

Four Dollars Reward.

CAME to my house to buy Bacon, about one month ago, a short, chunky, gray headed old man, about fifty years old; his name my wife don't recollect. She asked his name, for she said she did not like the money which he gave her. He told her that he lived ten miles from town, towards Mr. Hays' mill, and that he would be back in a few days and get more The money he left is a ten dollar bill, payable at the "Exchange Office" of J. F. Randolph, formerly a broker in Augusta, Ga. but who failed, and is since dead. The bill is not worth a cent—its number is 398. Any person who will give information of the man who passed the bill, shall receive the above reward.

WILLIAM H. STANDLEY.

Charlotte, June 14, 1825.—3t44

POETRY.

The following is the beautiful Hymn which was written for the occasion, by the Revd. John Pierpont, and sung to the tune of Old Hundred, at the late celebration at Bunker Hill:

O, is not this a holy spot!
'Tis the high place of Freedom's birth;
God of our fathers! is it not
The holiest spot of all the earth?

Quench'd is thy flame on Horeb's side;
The robber roams o'er Sinai now;
And those old men, thy seers, abide
No more on Zion's mournful brow.

But on *this* hill thou, Lord, hast dwelt,
Since round its head the war-cloud curl'd,
And wrapt our fathers, where they knelt
In prayer and battle for a world.

Here sleeps their dust; 'tis holy ground:
And we, the children of the brave,
From the four winds are gathered round,
To lay our offering on their grave.

Free as the winds around us blow,
Free as yon waves below us spread,
We rear a pile that long shall throw
Its shadow on their sacred bed.

But on their deeds no shade shall fall
While o'er their couch thy sun shall flame:
Thine ear was bowed to hear their call,
And thy right hand shall guard their fame.

VARIETY.

All pleasure consists in *Variety*.

CONSTANTINOPLE.

BY A LATE TRAVELLER.

It was evening as we entered the basin of Constantinople, and it was like a scene of enchantment. The seraglio, in part, a range of white buildings, beautifully figured in front, with hanging roofs, a lead colour, but without any magnificence or architecture, stood close to the water's edge; behind was a rich and moveless mass of cypress, varied by the vast domains of the place, which occasionally glittered through, or rose over it. On the left was Scutari, one of the suburbs on the Asiatic side, with its white mosques: and as we drew nearer the landing-place, large boats with Turks of all ranks and dresses, passed rapidly by

We were not aware of the tumults and massacres of which Constantinople had been the scene. It was not safe for a European to pass through Pera or Galata, without a Janizary. On landing at the latter suburb, we entered a coffee-house; but the Turks, with impressive gestures, warned us away. Not only the soldiers, but all the populace, bore arms: the very boys had their pistols and attaghan, and had learned to dip their hands in blood. Almost every day some dreadful atrocity was acted. There was no mercy for the Greek, wherever discovered: no home could shelter him, save the palaces of the ambassadors. The windows of the lofty apartment where we lodged, looked down on a cemetery, with its cypress grove. As soon as evening set in, the firing of muskets and pistols commenced around it, and was kept up, at intervals, through the night: this rendered it unsafe to walk there after sunset. Of the Greek boyars or noblemen, scarcely one now remains. Those who were not slain in the tumults, have fled from their homes, and left their families and possessions at the mercy of the Turks.

The village of Therapia, on the Bosphorns, was celebrated alike for the beauty of its women and the uncommon loveliness of its situation. It was a luxury to a stranger, in the cool of evening, to see the Greek ladies and princesses walking there, with their raven hair, scarcely confined, and the rich veil turned aside; their classic features and fine forms harmonizing well with the exquisite scenery around—but now every path is silent there, and their palaces are deserted.

We set out early one morning, a party of six, to make the tour of the walls of Constantinople. It was a very sultry and cloudless day; but any fatigue would have been repaid by such a promenade. The country in the immediate neighborhood, it is vain to attempt to describe. These ancient walls have a most noble and venerable appearance; they are about forty feet high in many parts, with their towers quite shrouded with ivy. But it was in vain we attempted to discover the place of the breach by which the Turks entered.—The whole circuit of the walls is eighteen miles; but the line towards the sea is not so lofty. About a mile off, on the plain, is the lofty mound where Mahmoud planted his standard, and first beheld the city; and, transported with its beauty, swore by the Prophet never to stir thence till it was his own. It is directly opposite the gate of Topheani, whence the unfortunate Constantine made his last sally, and being mortally wounded, was borne to a shaded spot near by, where he expired.

There was an Armenian coffee-house at this place, outside the wall: we entered it, and soon felt the reality of oriental luxury. When exhausted by heat and fatigue, to recline on soft cushions by the side of a fountain, to drink Arabian coffee or sherbet, and take the Argilie, where the smoke, after passing through a vase of water, comes cooled through a soft and curling tube to the mouth; all this acts on the senses with a powerful charm. We afterwards came to the ruins of a small Greek church, lately destroyed, that had been held in peculiar veneration, an account of some sacred fish preserved there in a pool, with infinite care. At the storming of the city by Mahmoud, the wall near which this church stood was considered impregnable. One of the Greek priests was frying some fish, secure in his situation.—On a messenger entering with the news that the Turks were forcing their way in, 'I would as soon believe,' exclaimed the priest, 'that this fish would leap out of the pan, and swim about the room, as such an impossible event.'—Strange to say, the thing actually happened; and these sacred fish were preserved, till lately, inviolable; but they, too, have fallen, with their masters, before the sacrilegious Turks.—While we were there, two poor Greeks drew nigh, with marks of the deepest reverence, and one of them shed tears at the sight of the ruins. We then took a boat and landed not far from the Almeidan, or chief square of the city: here stands the splendid mosque of Sultan Mahmoud; but no European at that time was allowed to enter mosques, and we could only gaze on the outside of Saint Sophia.—On passing by one of the gates of the seraglio, it stood open and afforded a glimpse at the gardens within: but this was forbidden ground. At the foot of the gate lay a number of the wretched Greeks, and the boys were tumbling them about like foot-balls. Near this was a large fountain of strikingly rich and elegant appearance, carved and gilded on the four sides, with several streams of water gushing out.—The care shown by this people to provide the luxury of water for the traveller cannot be too highly praised, and prevails all over the East. At intervals along the roads and within the city are erected neat stone fountains, placed, if possible, in the shade of trees, with a tin vessel suspended by a chain, to drink out of.—We entered next the great bazaar, called the Bezestein. The bazaars are places of high interest to lounge in. Each trade has its own street and department. The circular roof, by which also the light enters, screens them from the heat. It is a great treat to sit beside one of the merchants on his elevated seat, and observe the variety of people of various ranks and costumes who pass before you. The Persian, the Armenian, the Nubian, and the Tartar merchants, arrived with caravans from the most distant parts of Asia; pilgrims from Mecca with their green turbans, and toilworn yet haughty features—for each devotee holds his head higher after that enterprise. Dervises, who traverse all parts of the empire, some half naked, others decked in various ornaments. The Turkish merchant comes here at an early hour, mounts into his little shop, sits in his soft slippers, with his pipe in his hand, and is supplied with coffee at intervals from the seller close by; he never asks for custom, but waits tranquilly till applied to. Thus he remains till sunset.

THE OBELISKS AT ROME.

'Rome alone, of all the cities of the world, boasts the obelisks of Egypt. These sublime monuments of the grandeur of past ages were not formed, like the works of our degenerate days, by the slow aggregation of minute parts, but hewn out of one tremendous block of everlasting granite. They were destined to perpetuate the memory of Egyptian kings, whose existence is now forgotten. They were brought hither to swell the triumph of Roman Emperors, whose long line they have seen pass away. They were overthrown by barbarians, whose civilized descendants now lament their fall; and they have been re-erected to the glory of popes, with whose obscure names they are now inscribed. It is a strange, and somewhat a humiliating contrast, that it has been considered a triumph of modern art, even to raise from the ground those masses which were brought from the remote regions of Nubia, to grace the ancient capital of the world.

So arduous did this enterprise appear, and so great were the difficulties attending it, that when the removal of the obelisk, in the grand Piazza of St. Peter's, was determined upon, several years of preparation elapsed before it could be carried into effect. Men of science all over Europe, were consulted upon the means of accomplishing it. Proposals from architects, engineers, and mathematicians, were sent in from all quarters, and when, after mature deliberation, the plan of Fontana was adopted, and every thing was, at last, in readiness for the great attempt, the day was ushered in by the celebration of high mass in St. Peter's, after which, the architect and the workmen received the solemn benediction of the Pope,* who implored the blessing of Heaven to prosper their great undertaking. The engines were then set in motion, and an incredible number of laborers and horses strained every nerve to aid their effect, but it was not until after fifty-two unsuccessful efforts, that the mighty mass was raied from the earth and swung into the air.—Then the shouts of assembled thousands rent the air; the cannon from the Castle, San Angelo, proclaimed the triumphant tidings, and the bells of all the churches rang peals of joy.

'The obelisk which now crowns the lofty summit of the Princian-hill, in front of the church of the Trinita de-Monti, towering far above the domes, the towers, and the palaces of "the Eternal City," enjoys by far the most beautiful situation of all the obelisks of Rome. But no cold description can convey to you, at a distance, the feelings with which such monuments are viewed here. How often, when the calm moon-beams have shone on the beautiful solitude of the Trinita de Monti, and involuntarily awakened feelings too deep for expression, have I gazed, in the silence of the night, on the tall summit of that stupendous obelisk pointing to the skies, and thought that, among the works of man, there are none more sublime than these! Their formation is lost in the earliness of time, and they will probably last till time be no more; till the earth and "all that it inherits" have passed away. In them, art seems for once to have vied in durability with the works of nature. Formed of the most imperishable of materials, they are fashioned by the being of a day, but they have remained, while countless generations have gone down to the dust. They have survived all that mankind deem most stable—laws, languages, institutions, nations, dynasties, governments, and gods. They are the work of a people now no more—the monuments of a religion passed away, and covered with the characters of a language that is forgotten. The unknown antiquity, and the mysterious obscurity that involve their origin—the long flight of ages past, which they have seen, and the dark and distant futurity to come, which they seemed destined to witness—open on our mind while we contemplate them, and make us sensible of our own littleness—make us remember, that in the passage of a moment, we who now feel, think, admire, and meditate, shall be no more, while they will stand, the wonder and admiration of the world.'

* Sectus V. A. D. 1589.

FROM THE POUGHKEEPSIE JOURNAL.

Corsets.—Mrs. Leshing, of Bethany, in New-Jersey, was the mother of three amiable daughters, highly accomplished and beautiful. The young ladies have been in the habit of lacing as tight as any of their fashionable neighbors: one has become quite infirm, and the other two evidently droop. The alarmed parent stated the situation of her children to her old friend Dr. Galen, who soon after the receipt of her note forwarded the following reply:

MADAM: The case of your charming daughters affects me, and my whole experience may he put in requisition to assist them. That they were healthy, robust, and fine children, I perfectly recollect, and that their healths are now impaired may, perhaps, be ascribed to themselves. Fashion destroys more females than fevers. From a mistaken notion of bettering the best work of Heaven, the infatuated fair risk health, and even life itself. I deem the corset of the present day to be a perfect engine of torture, and worthy the inquisition of Goa, of Rome, and infinitely worse than the stays of times gone by. These last, besure, were injuries, but they left the resemblance of a female shape; the corset, on the contrary, presents the waist as regularly round, and untapering as a white lead keg. The olden stays, I remember, were laced with a silken string, of the size of the finest twine; but the corset requires a cord equalling the bow-strings of a Kickapoo Chief. The antiquated hoop was of formidable expansion, and when first thrown on the eye, created no trivial sensation—but in itself it was perfectly harmless; there was no compression about it; and the lady abode as safely within its ample circumference as the sentinel in his box. Every dog WILL have, and every fashion must have its day; the reign of the corset has endured about as long as the reign of Bonaparte, and, like the latter, fatal enough, in all conscience. I anticipate the happy period, when the fairest portion of the fair creation will step forth, unincumbered with slabs of walnut and ties of whalebone. The constitution of our females must be most excellent, to withstand, in any tolerable degree, the terrible inflictions of the corset, eight long hours of every day, or the horrible total of 175,500 minutes in a year. No other animal could survive it. Take the honest ox, and enclose his sides with hoop-poles, put an oaken plank beneath him, and gird the whole with a bed-cord, and then demand of him *labor*. He would *labor*, indeed, but it would be for breath. Splinter and belay a pig in the same way, and a whine might be aspired, but it would be a whine of expiration.

But I fear I am trespassing too violently on your patience, and in pity to you, conclude with the old Caledonian motto, "Spero meliora." Yours,

GALEN.

Napoleon and the Ants.—The Ants had appeared in greater numbers in his bedroom, since he occupied it less, and had climbed upon his table, on which there was usually some sugar. Allured by the bait, they had immediately established a chain of communication, and taken possession of the sugar basin.—Napoleon was anxious that they should not be disturbed in their plan, he only now and then moved the sugar, following only their manœuvers, and admiring the activity and industry they displayed until they found it again. "This is not instinct," said he: "it is much more—it is sagacity, intelligence, the ideal of civil association.—But these little beings have not our passions, our cupidity; they assist, but do not destroy each other. I have vainly endeavoured to defeat their purpose; have removed the sugar to every part of the room; they have been one, two, or sometimes three days looking for it, but have always succeeded at last. The idea strikes me to surround the table with water, and see whether that will stop them. Doctor, send for some." But water did not stop them; the sugar was still pillaged. The emperor then substituted vinegar and the ants no longer ventured to approach. "You see it is not instinct alone that guides them; they are prompted by something else; but what, I know not. However, be the principle which directs them what it may, they offer to man an example worthy of observation and reflection. It is only by perseverance and tenaciousness that any object can be attained." *Last days of Napoleon.*

Counsellor Lamb, an old man when the present Lord Erskine was in the height of his reputation, was a man of timid manners, and of nervous disposition, usually prefaced his pleadings with an apology to that effect; and on one occasion, when opposed in some cause to Lord Erskine, he happened to remark that he felt himself "growing more and more timid as he grew older." "No wonder," replied the witty but relentless barrister, "every one knows that the older a *lamb* grows, the more *sheepish* he becomes."

HONORABLE DESCENT.—A newly inported cockney tourist lately requested a gentleman of Philadelphia to give him letters of introduction to some foreigners in this city with whom he might associate without degradation, *descended from great houses*," &c. The courteous American readily complied with his request, and the cockney was yesterday formally introduced to three laborers, hodsmen, while they were in the very act of *descending* from a "great house" in Broadway. The traveller's mortification was highly relished by the honest laborers.

N. Y. Am. Athenæum.

The Farmer.—It does one's heart good to see a merry round-faced farmer. So independent, and yet so free from vanities and pride. So rich, and yet so industrious—so patient and persevering in his calling, and yet so kind, social and obliging. There are a thousand noble traits about him which light up his character. He is generally hospitable—eat and drink with him, and he won't set a mark on you, and sweat it out of you with a double compound interest, as some I have known will—you are welcome. He will do you a kindness without expecting a return by way of compensation—it is not so with every body. He is generally more honest and sincere—less disposed to deal in a low and underhand cunning than many I could name. He gives to society its best support—is the firmest pillar that supports the edifice of government—he is the lord of nature. Look at him in his homespun and gray back—gentlemen, laugh if you will—but, believe me, he can laugh back if he pleases.

MORAL.

TIME..... BY DR. JOHNSON.

An Italian Philosopher expressed in his motto, "that TIME was his *Estate*;" an estate indeed, which will produce nothing without cultivation; but will always abundantly repay the labors of industry, and satisfy the most extensive desires, if no part of it be suffered to lie waste by negligence, to be over-run with *noxious* plants, or laid out for *show*, rather than *use*.

RELIGION.

Nothing is more *talked* of than religion—nothing less *understood*. Without comprehending what it really is, the spirit of bigotry would arrogate the whole, nor allow of its being without the contracted pale of a particular sect.

MAN.

MAN, if he compare himself with all that he can *see*, is at the zenith of power; but if he compare himself with all that he can *conceive*, he is at the nadir of weakness.

CHRISTIANITY.

With difficulty men are induced to give up their favorite opinions: still harder is the task to draw them from their favorite vices.—Could a religion be less than divine, which caused the Heathen world to quit both?

Apply (says Bishop Horne) to quarrels among Christians the following lines, addressed by Adam to Eve, after their mutual accusations and upbraidings:—

'But rise: let us no more contend, nor blame
Each other, blam'd enough elsewhere; but strive,
In offices of love, how we may lighten
Each other's burdens in our share of woe."

FROM THE SOUTHERN INTELLIGENCER.

What a comfortless scene of disappointment and probation this life would present, if it were not for the consolations of Religion.—Prest by the cares and turmoils of a world to which we are but too much attached, where should we seek a shelter from its adverse storms, if not beneath the wings of our heavenly Father. When hopes and affections which we have fondly cherished are stolen from us by the hand of misfortune, Religion steps in to support and reanimate our drooping spirits, and raising our thoughts to the sublime prospect of celestial beatitude, teaches us to forget the vanities and trifling disappointments of this, in the contemplation of that world of glory where all our hopes will be completely gratified. Are we the possessors of wealth and honor, of health and happiness, Religion tells us how to enjoy them with moderation and thankfulness, as the gifts of a parent, who will require an ample return of affection and obedience from us. Are we, on the contrary, the votaries of misfortune, the victims of affliction, it spreads a healing balm over our wounds, and enables us to regard our trials as the dispensations of an all-wise and all-merciful God. When the world frowns upon us, and those to whom we looked for counsel and countenance, have deserted us, we may find a never failing source of happiness in the friendship and favour of him, who has promised never to leave us nor forsake us. When those we hold dearest in life are about to be separated from us, to tread the dark and lonely vale of death, it enlivens the gloomy portals of the grave, and beckons to that land of joy where pleasure ever reigns. It soothes the sorrows of the afflicted, it cheers the heart of the mourner, and gently leads us to another and a dearer home. It opens to the view of the dying, those celestial mansions, where the storms of life are never felt, where disappointment and misfortune dare not intrude, and where, with the myriads that surround the throne, we shall unite to hymn the second advent of our blest Messiah, who, by his own resurrection, brought life and immortality to light through the gospel.